



Burning Shadows



40 3 4

Chapter 1 by PyromaniacSoap

Isaac slammed his back against the black crate, clutching a shotgun, and trying to listen to the sounds of the massive monsters that were on the other side, judging their movements. His Grandpa did the same across the aisle in the huge warehouse. The beast was coming, covered in blackness, and spouting fire from its mouth, leaking it from his eyes. Isaac stood and fired one shot, taking off the first's arm, His grandpa fired a second taking it down. The second charged Isaac, who nimbly ducked behind another pile of crates, waiting for the explosion of force and fire.

Isaac opened his clenched eyes expecting to see an explosion of crates flying everywhere interspersed frequently with fire and shadow monster, but he didn't see that. He saw his bedroom wall, covered with posters, a window, a bookshelf, and sadly, a blaring alarm-clock. He rolled out of bed to see, out his window, a pair of fiery eyes staring back. He blinked and they were gone. must be seeing things , he thought, rubbing his eyes to make sure it was not really there. He put on his clothes for the day and walked right into a fiery shadow.

Chapter 2 by The Author



"Damn that was close!"

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The mysterious and hooded stranger that had saved Isaac only moments ago managed to say, "He or, at least, Isaac assured me that he would find the creature where and slain that creature that had smelled like brimstone and phosphorus. The way he had done it too."

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muttering a few words under his breath and voila he had a glowing weapon which he used to efficiently decapitate something that looked like the embodiment of darkness itself.

"Who are you?", Issac managed to say, "Boy I am your savior and now I am also your mentor, I also knew your grandfather."

Impossible Issac thought to himself his grandfather had been a mysterious figure to him, strangely enough, Issac couldn't even remember his name.

"Well this is gonna be hard to explain" he sighed, "Your grandfather and I were once part of a... let's call it an ancient order-" A loud explosion ensues and Issac suddenly finds himself in an open field face to face with another stranger however this one instead of having a black and red cloak, has a white and gold one.

"Issac, we have been looking for you"

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